A moſt friendly fare-

well, Giuen by a welwiller to the right worſhipful Sir Frauncis Drake Knight, Generall of her Maieſties Nauy, which be appointed for this his honorable voiage, and the reſt of the fleete bound to the Southward, and to all the Gentlemen his followers, and captaines in this exploite, who ſet ſaile from Wolwich the xv. day of Iuly, 1585.

WHERIN IS BRIEFELY TOVCHED his perils paſſed in his laſt daungerous voiage, with an Incouragement to all his ſaylers and ſouldiers, to be forward in this honourable exploite. Publiſhed by Henry Robarts of London Citizin.

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TO THE RIGHT-VVORSHIPFVL AND THRISE RENOWMED GENTLEMAN OF

our time Syr Frauncis Drake Knight, Generali of her Highneſſe Nauie and the reſt of the Fleete bounde to the Southwarde, Your worſhips poore countreyman, and faithfull well willer H. R. wiſheth you all the happines that euer this worlde can affoorde, with a proſperous returne from your determinate voyage, and honour anſwerable to your heartes deſire.

RIghtworſhipful, the Perſians honoured their Kings (as I reade that neuer ſawe him) as he paſſed thorowe the Countreyes in his Progreſſe he was preſented of many his wealthy Subiects with riche giftes, which he thankfully receiued. A poore Shepheard ſtanding by, and noting earneſtly the curteſie of the King, was greeued at the heart, that he had not to beſtowe as largely as the beſt: yet to ſhewe his zeale, he hyeth him haſtily vnto a precious well not farre off, and dippyng therein his ſweatie hat, preſentes it full of water vnto the King: the which he ſo gratefully receiued, as he did the richeſt gift, noting in the poore ſwaine his zeale, and loue which by his ſimpleneſſe appeared to be more to him then many that were then preſent: My ſelfe (Worſhipfull ſir,) repreſenting the ſimple ſhepheard, humbly doe preſent theſe my rude labours vnto your handes, and doe craue of your Worſhippe fauourable acceptans of the ſame, accounting of it, as of the hat full of water, and conſidering the zeale of the giuer, not the worthineſſe of the gifte, excuſing

cusing the boldnesse of blinde Bayarde, whose will is farre greater then his skill, your Worshippe shall then shewe yonr selfe in curtesie the rightfull heire of the Persian King. Wherefore hearing of your Worships pretended voyage (being a curtesie amongest vs Englishmen) to represent vnto our betters whome we honour some simple gift as a farewell in writing whereby their names might be remembred in their absence, and seeing none of the learned sort haue vndertaken to write according to custome, I being the vnworthyest, yet the most willing, was lothe good Knight that you should depart our Englishe coastes without some remembery to be published in prayse both to your worshippe, and the rest of your Gentlemen followers in this your noble exploit, who although by name I doe not knowe them as I woulde, whereby I might giue them their honour due vnto them yet euer as long as my tongue can speake, or my simple hand holde penne to wryte, I will euer renowme your worship, and them whose seruice for Countrey hath bene such as neuer English gentleman or other yet atchieued but you: therefore they that haue not giuen you that honor worthie your desartes, haue sought to robbe you of your worthines, a base thing in schollers and the learned who seeth other countreymen that hath not vndertaken the one halfe of your troubles to be registred in the mindes of all men for euer, by their meanes which hath by wryting giuen them their desartes: as the conqueste of the Welt Indyes can witnesse, wherein many of theyr names is explained in other wryters also: then Englishmen what dishonour doe you our famous Drake, that you haue left his name so long vnwritten of, whome fame hath bruited in all the whole worlde for his most famous enterprises, and hath made him to be admired among his mortall foes for his valour, O noble English heart, neuer yet daunted, whome the report of any euill newes howe vehement soeuer they be, can let from thy determinate voyage wherein you may rightly be compared to that conquered Monarke, for valor of mind Alexander who although he was by his spies aduertised that the host of the Persian King Darius was in a maner to be compared as a mountaine to his molehill, yet valiantly he gaue him the ouerthrowe, and atchieued the victorie, the like victorie thryse famous Knight God sende vnto you, that you may triumph ouer all your enemies like Alexander in this exployt,

exployt, all this happynesse with much more wish I vnto the most valiant and fortunate Syr Francis Drake, that with such honour and willingnesse vndertaketh our princes seruice, yea, we are all bounde by duetie to pray for the happynesse of your estate, for that there bee fewe, that are not the better for your last prosperous returne, which God for his mercy sende nowe to be so happy, that as litle Dauid your power may be such that you may beate downe all them that as Golias shall come to hinder you of any Iote of your determination, well worthy Knight, would my abilitie were answerable to my wil, then should thy honourable name liue eternally amongest vs men on the earth: Vnthankfull Englishmen that can suffer your wohthy countreyman to [illegible] his [illegible] with vnthankefulnesse, so soone to be forgotten, my selfe the vnworthyest of the Countrey haue long expected some thing from the learnee in your commendation, but seeing them all to be so vnmindfull of so worthy a personage, I baue thus rudely aduentured, though simply, to let all my good countreymen by publishing the same to vnderstande of your Worships departure to the Seas, with all your worthy company, whereby they may see the valour that is harboured in your noble heart, and pray with me for your happy returne.

VVorthy Syr Francis Drake, that hath so nobly aduentured in many calamities three whole yeeres, continuing at fortunes hazard, eftsoones likely to be drenched in the raging floudes, and then in daunger of the vnknowen rockes, besides many other perilles incident to sea faring wightes, as falling into the handes of your professed mortall foes which daily awaited your returne: yet all this can nothing daunt his worthye heart, nor any one whit dismay him at all, for the Lorde which is most gracious in all his workes hath left you here among vs as a mirrour for our countreymen to looke into, by your example to mooue others to the attempting the like enterprises: many other Gentlemen there be in this our laude, but I knowe fewe that will vndertake the like, or none at all that can with skill so well perfourme it,

or

or without you will not take it in hande: but it is alwayes seene, the heart that is armed with courage neuer dreadeth aught though he see death before him: from which GOD shielde our worthie Knight, that he may retourne to his countreyes comforte and the eye of all his well willers, then shall thy noble name be registred in the bookes of euerlasting memorie: that thy famous deedes may not rest unrewarded, or els might we be accompted the most ungratefull countreymen liuing that shoulde not esteeme of him according to his worthinesse that hath aduentured both life, goodes, and all for the common weale of his countrey. I would it were ordered in that manner that euery deseruing wight should haue his reward by honour as the Romanes were accustomed to doe by euery one that undertooke any exployt for his countrey, Amongest whō I reade that Mutius Sceuola a Romane Gentleman, who with three hundred Gentlemen more did solemnely protest in the sight of God, to aduenture all their liues seuerally upon the body of King Porsena which then lay with hote siege against their Citie, which euery day were in danger to be taken by the enemie: of which troupe of Romanes it fell to Mucius by lot to be the first that must aduenture himselfe in this enterprise, who hauing taken his leaue of his copartners issued out of the citie into the enemies campe, aduentured the Pauilion of the King, but striking thinking to haue slaine the King gored his Scribe which was with him: and being by the captaine forthwith apprehended, the King called for one of his golden altars which was brought before him with a flaming fire in it, then sayde the King, Mucius thou seest this, to whome sayde Mucius, O King that thou mayst see howe litle I doe esteeme my flesh or my life for the honour of my countrey and to deliuer it from such an enemie as thy selfe looke heere, and voluntarily thrust his right hande into the fire, whereat he neuer once changed his countenance, which the King noting so greatly, admired his valour and his patience in the en-

during

during that paine, that he pardoned his life: yet being demaunded howe he durſt doe ſuch an enterpꝛiſe, he ſayde, if it were againe to doe he woulde doe it: and curſed his hande that had not the happe to ſpeede the King, but ſayeth he, Looke King to thy ſelfe, foꝛ there are yet a number moꝛe that haue ſwoꝛne to doe the like, of which if thou eſcape all, thou haſt good lucke. Upon theſe ſpeaches the King ſent foꝛ Parle tothe citie, and ſo rayſed his ſiege and departed. Many other there were of whome I reade that wonne to them the like honour by aduenturing foꝛ their countrey, as Hannibal, and Curtius with many moe which foꝛ bꝛeuities ſake I omit, yet their names among their countreymen and in all countreyes doe liue and ſhall liue foꝛ euer: Then Engliſh wꝛiters let theſe examples moue you to take this taſke in hande, foꝛget him not that hath ſo well deſerued of vs his countreymen as the beſt of them, foꝛ it is ſeene that the deſire of honour and not of wealth doeth moue him to theſe enterpꝛiſes, but the deſire to doe his countrey good: foꝛ it is well knowen to you all, that he hath all thinges foꝛ woꝛldly cauſes at will, yet leaueth all, his good Ladie, with all his familie and friendes, to betake him ſelfe to the hazarde of foꝛtune, in many perilles which be ſo infinite, that it is almoſt impoſſible to name them: but foꝛwarde, our good generall is bound with part of the Pꝛinces Nauie, which by her highneſſe is commanded to ſtrengthen him if occaſion ſerue, a ſigne that her fauour is great to him wardes, with him is gone a company of gallant Gentlemen, whome becauſe I knowe not, I leaue to wꝛite of, yet craue I their pardons, foꝛ had I knowen them, oꝛ when I ſhall knowe them by name, I will to my power ſo paint them, that their friendes in their abſence ſhall ioye to heare of them, and by beeing their names when any one of theſe my rude Pamphlets ſhall chance to come to their handes, they may yet remember them that be farre off, with this friendly and ſhoꝛt pꝛayer God ſende them a ſafe returne againe. A great many Ig-

noꝛant

norant people like my selfe, I heare to say mutteringly, O Lorde, what doe these Gentiles meane so to roome from home that enioye such wealth as they doe, and maye staye at their owne pleasure, but therein they shewe their baseneste, which is so vnanswerable to the mindes of the valiant, as the flint stone to the prectous diamonde, but such are those base fellowes as for gaine at home will not sticke to doe any thing, when the noble minde abroade aduentureth for fame, which when with great peril they haue most valiantly atchieued, the enuiousneste of our countreymen is such as they disdaine to giue them the honour they haue gained for their right as it is well seene by that worthye Knight Sir Humphrey Gylbert whose valour deserued thankes of his countrey if they had bene gratefull, the which they be lothe to bestowe vpon him, but he is dead, and in countreyes cause shortened his life, leauing many sorowe for his death, yet I thinke it were great pity seeing his actions were such, as your worship I knowe can witneste to be honourable that his valiant name should so suddenly die with his bodie, without some remẽbrance wherby his children hereafter might reape the rewarde of their fathers fame, and by his good actions be encouraged to imitate his wayes. This renowmed Knight as your worthineste is more then any I knowe, and that you haue so well deserued, I trust some learned which can write, will of their good nature emploie their paines to your praise & in learned stile register your noble fame, whereas I poore I can doe nothing yet haue this rudely aduentured, thereby to shewe what zeale I haue to such honourable mindes as your selfe, that in your absence by these fewe lines published you may be remembred when you shall be absent in this your honourable voyage, and the rather haue I vndertaken this because I neuer sawe any to bid you farewell from Englande, and partly for countries cause being borne in Deuonshire where your worship was, these causes good Syr considered, first that by my simple writing it may encourage.

courage others to write that can doe farre better, and then the zeale I beare to my countrey, and to all such as venture for the common weale, I hope your Worshippe will pardon the rudenesse of the writer, who wisheth hartely your welfare and prosperous successe in all your worthye enterprises, and daily shall beseeche God to make you as fortunate as Alexander, and in all your voyage to shielde you from your enemies, as he did the Prophet Dauid from the handes of King Saul which persecuted him, and sende you a happy returne from this your pretended voyage and many ioyfull yeeres to liue here amongest vs, and when it shall please God after you haue spent here many happye dayes on the earth with much worshippe and increase of al worldly felicity and that you must pay your due to death by nature, yea may happely arriue to that port of all ioye to rest with God in heauen where Christ is chiefe

Pilate.

ROBARTES HIS FAREVVEL
TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFVL
SYR FRANCES DRAKE KNIGHT,
and to his Gentlemen followers, who set sayle
at Wolwich to depart towardes their
voyage the xv. day of Iuly.
1585.

VVHen true report had blased abroad ỹ iii. yeres take toile,
Of that rare knight Syr Francis Drake through many a forraine soile.
Who by his trauaile on the Seas vnto his endlesse fame,
Did purchase for his countrey wealth, and credit to his name.
I did expect some Ouids pen to paint his worthy praise,
Who when he dies shal still remaine w̄ fame on earth alwaies.
Bnt none hath writ that earst I sawe which makes me saye,
The brunt was spread of trauiles his the Poets did dismay,
My minde was forward with ỹ first, but yet my heart did faile.
That gainst my will I forced was to strike my simple sayle.
Yet hearing how ỹ second time this worthy venterous knight.
Doeth goe to seas accompanyed with many a worthy wight.
My willing heart hath forced my pen thus much to vndertake,
To him and to his famous crew, a farewell for to make.
I doubt not but his noble heart will way of my good will,
That boldely dares presume thus much ỹ haue such simple skil.
And pardon me his countrey mā who writes for coūtreis sake,
And for because no one as yet, did euer vndertake
To tell vnto all Englishmen what dangers he abode,
And eke what coūtryes strāge he past, while he did rome abroad
Yea all the worlde almost Sir Francis Drake hath seene.
And welcomes great hath euer had where he on shore hath ben
The Heathen Princes honoured him, ỹ fauours did him giue,
And victuals store of such as did their bodyes all relieue.
Yea this ỹ many a strange thing els there happened to him thē.
When many of his company for feare ran backe againe.
And gaue report that dead he was, and sunke in louing flood,

Which

Which newes to some right ioyfull was ẏ wished him no good
When such as were his friēds indeed w̄ watry eies did waile.
And wisht their blood were shed w̄ his, so it might him auaile.
All this our Poets might haue wrote if they his fame did tēder,
Besides the wealth ẏ he home brought a good cause to remēber
You might haue taken this smal paines ẏ same by pen to shew,
To make his name w̄ fame resound & cause the world to know.
When many a thousand liued at home and slept w quiet ease.
Great paines abroad our Knight endured w perils on ẏ seas.
The dangers he hath passed through would make a many muse
That keeps their chābers close w̄ shame & hearken after nuse,
But lōg may good sir Francis liue which hath enricht our lā d,
The like was neuer sœne nor heard since Englad first did stad.
How like Ulisses did he shewe his policies ech were,
And like Achilles bearded his foes & daunted them with feare.
The Lord hath blest him noble knight & with his mighty arme
Defended him from forren foes that songht to doe him harme,
And brought him safely home at last where fauour he did gaine
Of our good Queene w̄ welcomes great & thāks for takē pain.
That he so nobly had imployed: to nobles all alike case,
A wight more welcome then he was came neuer in this place.
His credite since hath still increased and God hath so him blest,
That he the loue of all hath gaind from best vnto the worst.
What should I say but this of him his deedes deserue so well,
That of all others which I know Syr Frances beares ẏ bell.
For Bountie, sure he doeth exceede to those that doe deserue,
And feeds ẏ hūgry naked soules which els were like to sterue.
And such as in his voyage last to sea with him did goe,
And by demeanor ill, hath brought them selues to careful woe.
He daily doeth them still relieue and all their family.
A mirrour of a worthy minde fraught full of curtesie,
O noble Knight what should I say, my pen is to too base,
To write thy fame, it rather doth thy worthy deedes disgrace.
What wrong hath poets done to thee that learning hath at wil
That haue in giuing thee thy due not shewed forth their skill.

Who liueth now within the lande that merite doth such fame?
Then learned poets giue it Drake that doeth deserue the same.
Would God my skill were such thy praise so for to paint,
That forren foes to heare thereof wt danted feare should faint.
And noble valiant Gentlemen that goeth with him to sea,
Although your names I do not know, Ile learn thē as I may.
I knowe you goe to purchase fame, and that shall be your hier.
And for to shew your valiancie it is your chiefe desire.
For dastardes vse at home to stay, and there will sit & talke.
When you in many a forren soile in danger daily walke.
But nothing can dismay your minds, your noble hearts to try.
And idle drones which feare to fight you doe them all defie.
Your generall a valiant Knight was neuer daunted yet,
But bravely made his foes recoile, whē face to face they met.
Now is your bravery to be shewē, there must you al take pain,
Else looke for lasting ignominie when you returne againe.
Wel, England hath to few such Knights, ỹ dares to do so much
againe to hazard life and goods, the perill being such.
He that doeth knowe the danger past, and venture doth againe.
Is worthy haue a crowne of golde to counteruaile his paine.
Well since that thou art going hence to take thee to the seas,
Forsaking wife and country both, thy costly cheare and ease.
To God thy voyage Ile commende, to whome I still wil pray.
To graunt thee life and safe returne to see that ioyful day.
Wherein thou maist behold againe thy loving countreymen,
Which wisheth well to thee, & praieth for thy returne againe.
Set forwarde noble minde, God send thee winde at will,
With coast full cleare and weather faire, thy voyage to fulfill.
And shield thee safe from foes, and such as wish you death.
Would that I might aduēture life to reaue thē of their breath.
Good Eolus be friendly nowe, and sende a happy gale,
That captaine Drake & all his men on seas may safely sale.
And God that guides the heauens aboue, so prosper thee wt hap,
That al the world haue cause to say, thou liest in fortunes lap.
And this farewel r. thousand times the mirrour of our yeeres.
Farewel the Phenix of our age, whose acts admittes no peres.

Fare-

Farewel you gallant Gentes, who here might liue at eaſe.
Yet thruſt your heads for countries welth in hazard on ỹ ſeas.
We be no Troians borne gainſt whō durſt Juno luſtly ſkold,
Happy be we at your returne, your foes confuſion to behold.
Thus whileſt my tōgue can talke or pen may paint thy praiſe,
I wil ſet down what dreadles deeds were done wīn thy dayes.
Thou Neptune god, if fauour ought might fierce Achilles find,
Vouchſafe to ſende my countreyman a calmed waue & winde.
Thy parting nowe is blaſed abroad, as euery tongue can tell,
Thy ſhips are lancht, thy ſailes are hoiſt, Syr Francis Drake
(farewell.

FINIS. H. R.

Robarts his farewell to the saylers and souldiours appointed for this exploite.

AND saylers all and mates what euer that you be, (see.
which willing are wt this good knight, these exploits for to
Let neuer courage quaile, but shew your selues like men,
For good sir Drake is generrall, come shewe your valour then.
You heare before what he hath done, when he at sea was last:
And eke what knowledge he hath gaind of euery forreine coast.
The worthiest pilate in this land that euer I did knowe,
Your selues I aske to iudge with me, and many a thousand mo.
And how he hath enricht the land, and stored it with gold.
And how he did reward his men, my pen can scarse vnfold:
And honored them in al their deeds, bicause they did take pain,
And frendship euer at his handes their duetie did them gaine.
Yea, he dealt with them so bountiful, & gaue thē such large pay,
That he for it is worthy praise, they so of him will say.
A very lambe vnto his frends, as euery tœng can tell,
But vnto such that it deserue, he is both fierce and fell,
You know the valour of the man is more then I can say,
Then feare not harts, but venture on, & please him al you may.
Your foreward he himselfe will be as euer he hath beene.
In any point of seruice he will venture life and lim.
Be valiant then you noble harts, & when you meet your foes,
Apply your manhood all you may, for to increase their woes.
And in your fighting euermore, thinke you are Englishmen,
Then euery one of you I hope, will slay of Spaniards ten:
Or any els what ere they be, that shall disturbe your peace,
And seeke by any kind of meane your quiet to disease.
God and S. Georg you worthy wights, proceed triumphantly,
In Princes cause let no one quaile, but all couragious be:
The Drum & Fife you warlike wights, shal euer by you hand,
As long as any fight indures, for comfort by your hand.
Gaine honor then, and hold the same, as long as ere you liue:
But if like dastards you do proue, o how your harts may grieue
That euer noble wight should trust to such a mate,
As eats his vittails with the best, yet feares to shew his pate.

Duce

Once for to loke his foe in face at any time to see,
God shield that any such among this warlike crue should be.
Since you are they must honor win, thē trie your force on foes
And shew your selues courageously, apply your english blows.
Then valiant harts that seeke for fame, be sure the same to gain
For with her trumpe of glitring gold she wil requite your pain.
And at your home returne againe, such praise for your vile wryte,
Shall do you good to heare the same your trauell to requite.
If you returne, as God I trust will lend you all againe, d
Your general wil reward you all as you imploy your paine.
Be iust therefore and gentle too, ech looke vnto his charge,
And see against your generall commit you no outrage.
Serue God, obey your gouernor, and him both loue and feare,
You are cōmanded so my frends, your princes charge you bear.
Then God shall bleſſe you still if you doe liue in awe,
If you offend he punish may by vertue of his lawe.
Therefore agree in vnitie, and loue one with the other,
And ioine your selues in amitie, as brother with his brother.
In this cause you are as one, though many soules you be,
Then fellowe mates looke to your selues, and neuer disagrē.
For whereas brawles be set abroch, and quarrellers remaine,
It greatly will your general grieue, & vere his hart with paine.
To see that men which ought be wise so giuen vnto will,
And in a hare braine humor seeke ech other for to kill.
My louing frends and countrymen, let these my words auaile,
And thinke vpon these simple lines, when ship is vnder saile.
Thus vnto God I you commend, to whom I still will pray,
To send you safe among your frends, and shield you on the sea.
I meane you all good will, I trust you take it so,
All english harts. God keepe you all from wo.